Titanic on Board

Having found each other miracle, shock waves of terrified madness caused no trouble.

Screaming first, mouth bit then, despite the rapidly sold unity, some tentacle still moves comfortable.

An early wall separated all and the confusion proofs our home half a chimney born the whole way.

Hide and shiver in a Hawaii grave; legs crossed I lost the taste of men while moving stars fail brushing my hair.

Long black emotions sure run down a half remembered face singing windows curtained.

I awakened the morning and love risks the kitchen wanting the kettle to boil over.